

SERIALS DIVISION
FLEMING LIBRARY
SOUTHWESTERN BAPTIST SEMINARY

DO NOT MUTILATE
MARK FOR REMOVAL

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

*Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters*



*Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
1213 N. FRANKLIN STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.*

VOLUME XVI

NUMBER 8

October
1935

THE SONG OF FAITH

*Keep up the song of faith,
However dark the night;
And as you praise, the Lord will work
To change your faith to sight.*

*Keep up the song of faith,
And let your heart be strong,
For God delights when faith can praise,
Though dark the night and long.*

*Keep up the song of faith;
The foe will hear and flee.
Oh, let not Satan hush your song,
For praise is victory.*

*Keep up the song of faith;
The dawn will break ere long,
And we shall go to meet the Lord
And join the endless song.*

—Margaret E. Barber.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE

JOHN F. JOHNSON FOUNDATION FELLOWSHIP
FOR STUDY AND EVANGELIZATION

Established by the John F. Johnson Foundation, Inc., New York City
Baltimore, Md. 12-13
May 28-29

The purpose of the Fellowship is to provide for the study and the ministry of the Gospel in the United States and in foreign lands.

THE JOHN F. JOHNSON FOUNDATION FELLOWSHIP FOR CHRISTIAN
STUDY AND EVANGELIZATION

Established by the John F. Johnson Foundation Society and
the John F. Johnson Foundation, Inc., New York City
Baltimore, Md. 12-13
May 28-29
The Fellowship is open to all Christians, men and women, who are
interested in the study and the ministry of the Gospel in the United States and in foreign lands.

The Fellowship is open to all Christians, men and women, who are
interested in the study and the ministry of the Gospel in the United States and in foreign lands.

For further information, write to the Secretary, John F. Johnson Foundation, Inc., New York City, or to the Secretary, John F. Johnson Foundation Society, Baltimore, Md.

The Fellowship is open to all Christians, men and women, who are
interested in the study and the ministry of the Gospel in the United States and in foreign lands.

The Fellowship is open to all Christians, men and women, who are
interested in the study and the ministry of the Gospel in the United States and in foreign lands.

The Fellowship is open to all Christians, men and women, who are
interested in the study and the ministry of the Gospel in the United States and in foreign lands.

The Fellowship is open to all Christians, men and women, who are
interested in the study and the ministry of the Gospel in the United States and in foreign lands.

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

1213 North Franklin Street

Philadelphia, Penna.

VOL. XVI, No. 8

ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor*
HERBERT HOGG, *Managing Editor*

October, 1935

Devoted to Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

CONTENTS



	PAGE
LIVING PICTURES FROM RADOSC AND WARSAW.....	By Miss T. Christoffersen 2
LABORING AMID DIFFICULTIES.....	By Charles Lukesh 8
SOWING THE SEED.....	By Dr. James Ewke 9
ALBANIAN LIFE.....	By Edwin E. Jacques 10
AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JACOB DILAKOFF.....	12
REACHING THE CHILDREN.....	By Eugene Nagy 15
NEEDY JUGOSLAVIA.....	By S. Tverdovsky 16
FRUITFUL ITINERANT MINISTRY.....	By K. Jaroszuł 18
A NEW PROBLEM.....	By Nikita Mosherenok 19
SUFFERING, JOYFULNESS, AND FRUITFULNESS.....	By John Gordiuk 20
AMONGST THE POMAKS.....	By C. Marvačoff 21
NEWS FROM RUSSIA.....	22
WORD FROM ALBANIA.....	By P. B. Kennedy 23
A GROWING WORK.....	By John Kovalchuk 23

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One dollar a year in advance. Canada and foreign, \$1.25. We request Canadian and Foreign subscribers to remit in U. S. Money Value.

COLONEL E. N. SANCTUARY, *Treasurer*, 1213 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia, Penna.

Entered as Second-class matter, May 5, 1928, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Penna., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Authorized August 20, 1930. Published monthly, except July and August. Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Canada and Foreign, \$1.25.

DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL



ABRAHAM, ISAAC, AND JACOB

Living Pictures From Radosc and Warsaw

By MISS TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN

"Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not" (Jer. 33: 3).

IN BEGINNING our Fresh Air work at Radosc this year, there was much to encourage us and strengthen our faith. God had answered many years of prayers for the paramount need of a new fence, and when we had it we felt in it His protecting and loving care over us and we felt that it was a promise of greater and better work for Him among the chosen people. It must be encouraging, also, to all our praying, giving friends, to know how God has answered prayer and dealt bountifully with us.

It was a thrilling experience to be at Ogródowa Hall on those Saturdays in early summer. The hall, which generally is filled with 70 or 80 people, was crowded, packed with as many as 300 people. Sitting in the windows—on the bookcases—two on each chair—standing so thickly in the various small rooms that one could not move—out in the hallway—out on the stairway—all wanted to get out to Radosc. True, they came for the loaves and fishes, but it is also gloriously true that they all came within sound of

the gospel of the Son of God. I am safe in saying that at least 1,000 Jews, who had never come before, have been under the power of the Word. As we did not register any the first time, they had to come again and again. We believe they are all without excuse, and that out from among them God is calling, and will call, the remnant according to the election of grace.

"And the Books Were Opened"

This past year we kept a perfect record of each child—its attendance and interest in the Word. No one can go to Radosc the second or third time who is not faithful and showing the marks of a disciple. When we opened the books, many were surprised that they were judged according to their works. Many of the older ones could not be taken out this year, for we have to earnestly adhere to the one purpose for which we have been thrust forth, namely, to bring them into vital touch with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. The memory verse, "Whosoever was not found written in the book of life," became a reality.

But what incidents could be told about our dealings with those who came to these gatherings! There were pious Jews, rationalistic, communistic, and indifferent ones. We were much in prayer that the calling and choice should be His.

"And the Children of Israel Set Forward"

It was a happy time when the children who had been numbered met us at Ogródowa. We called their names, arranged them for marching, sang a hymn, besought the Lord for this their first journey, and then started out. The fifty children, marching two by two, made quite a good showing. All the Jewish shopkeepers along the street came out to witness this of which all the newspapers in Warsaw had been writing, the missionaries taking so many children out to Radosc. It was intended to be a warning, but it turned out to be an advertisement.

I wish I could introduce some of these little fellows to you. It is so interesting to watch them. One came with beaming face, telling me he had money and showing me a penny in a match box. Three times over, he asked me where he could buy something. Looking out over the crowd, strange emotions fill one's heart. Most of them have only one piece of clothing, as they are very poor. One longs that they might know Him, who "is rich unto all that call upon Him."

"A Little Child Shall Lead Them"

A little girl, Etká, found Ogródowa. She was rather quaint in her appearance, her hair being completely shaved off. Looking at her, I thought she had a pretty clever mother—after my latest experiences with hair—and so she was registered and came to Radosc. Being not yet of school age, she surprised us with her quick learning. How she could sing! At supper, when the children gave their verses for the day, she was a real blessing. With her finger pointed to eyes, ears, and heart, she would say: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." With strong emphasis on Him, she looked and pointed upward.

After she had left Radosc, I wanted to visit her home. I was told that it was

one of the darkest corners in Warsaw. Not only the street, but the very house is said to be a shelter for thieves and robbers, so I went stripped of everything that could be taken from me. Finding my way with a flashlight in that dark place, I kept saying to myself, Can any good thing come out of this? Then suddenly I heard a child sing at the top of her voice:

"I am bought, but not with silver;
I am bought, but not with gold;
Bought with a price, the blood of Jesus,
Precious price of love untold."

Little Etká was bearing a strong testimony in that dark house, and through her, four boys and five girls came to Radosc, where they were taught of the plan and the price of redemption. This made me believe in children's work as never before.

"Out of Darkness Into Light"

In so large a family, composed of all kinds of children coming from so many different homes, without training and discipline, we have to have some punishment to let the children know about right and wrong. We do not whip any child, but we have a dark room into which we put them, the length of their stay depending upon their transgression. One evening two little fellows were brought to me for judgment. They knew what was coming to them and they were afraid. Fishl was crying and saying, "Oh, I am so afraid of the dark! I have done wrong, but I will ask forgiveness." The two boys knelt down, Fishl sobbing: "I have sinned—forgive me—I am so afraid of the dark!" How deep the lesson that these children learned about the great eternal facts of light and darkness—life and death—about Him who is the Light of Life, following whom we shall not walk in darkness!

"Inasmuch"

The friend in America who gave the gift for German refugees may be especially interested in this true story. A Jewish family lived happily in their own home in Germany, when the catastrophe of Hitler's ousting the Jews came to them. They had to leave all and come to Poland, where there is no longer room or work for any Jew. Their trials and testings led them to the mission, where we had the blessed privilege of giving them some help. They lived for a while in a village, but with only a little work, so that they were unable to pay their rent and the landlord took their few belongings. The mother became ill and is still in bed.

One day the father came to Radosc on foot, bringing the children. We have had them all summer—Chella, aged six, and Isaac, aged four—and what fine children they are, absolutely obedient and contented! Chella is a very clever girl—so keen—she observes and learns everything. She watches the garden, and in her little apron she picks up the papers which the boys throw about, telling them that God sees all we do and we ought to be careful. Isaac is not only a very attractive child, as you will see on the picture, but he is indeed a son of promise. You should hear him sing clearly: "Wonderful, wonderful Jesus! He was once a child like me," and he repeats so heartily:

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever," adding, of his own accord, "He is the Son of God and He loves me."

Hardly ever has a child grown so quickly into my heart and life as has Isaac. He follows me everywhere, and on the days when I go to Warsaw, he will stand all day at the new iron gate, which is always closed at night, and tell those who pass by not to close it, for then I could not get in. Then, when he sees me coming, he runs out to greet me as fast as his little legs will carry him. What a privilege to be welcomed by a little child! In that day over there, it will be a joy to meet the children!

When we closed Radosc, we took the children to Warsaw, where we were to meet the father, who has not where to lay his head, sleeping sometimes inside and sometimes outside. His answer to the whole situation was such despairing weeping as to make Chella and Isaac cry, too. How far reaching is Hitler's work in its effect! We secured and paid for a sleeping-place for these two beloved children, but it is one of those dark kitchens where twelve or fourteen people sleep together. No one will take a Jewish child, and it was very sad, for Isaac and Chella refused to be comforted. "Take us with you!" they cried.

When you sit in your cozy corner with your family, may God inspire you to pray for those innocent, suffering ones, that God will unite them in the Lord, who alone is sufficient for such sorrows and needs! I heard a small child say at Radosc this summer: "It is only real, earnest Christians who love the Jews."

"Jehovah Spake Unto Moses and Aaron"

Some of you may remember Moses from last year. He is a constant joy to us, for he is following on to know the Lord. It could not be said of him that he was brought up in all the wisdom of Egypt, for he has never been to school, but he has the beginning of all wisdom, the fear of God. He is quiet and thoughtful, afraid of sin. We have taught him to read and he is studying the one Book, growing in grace and in the knowledge of Him in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge. His one aspiration is to be a missionary. Moses already knows that "he that winneth souls is wise."

Aaron came to Radosc for the first time this summer, and very soon found out what it was all about. "God spoke to him." The children are always ready to eat at any time, so we served carrots in the middle of the forenoon. This was Moses' and Aaron's job. They gathered the children to sing and pray with them and to serve them. What joy to stand behind and hear the children sing: "I will sing of my Redeemer and His wondrous love to me" and other hymns, and then hear Aaron's prayer, like a priest interceding for his people: "Lord, they do not know that they are great sinners. Convince them of sin, that they may seek pardon and peace." The evil one is contending for this boy—his mother will not let him come to us any more—so join us in prayer that his calling and election may be sure.

"I Will Sing Unto the Lord a New Song"

One of God's best gifts to us this summer for the work at Radosc was a young brother, a Hebrew Christian, who loves the Lord and his own people. He is very gifted in music. He did much of the teaching, especially along musical lines. He wrote and

is writing some Scriptural songs, based on the great Hebrew words which have gone untranslated into the New Testament. He wrote the music with a heart in touch with the Lord and with understanding of his Jewish people, and with the sole purpose of teaching these songs to the children. May I ask all the friends to take this brother into their prayer life, that the songs may be published and used and that he may be kept humble and in the will of God.

"At Eventide There Shall Be Light"

The crowning blessing of the day came with the evening hour, when the whole family gathered on the large front porch for song and the Word of God. The surroundings were so attractive and inspiring, as we looked out into the large garden, with long, straight paths and winding ways as well, and flowers, which always look up. We seemed shut in with Him, for the porch is covered with vines, the leaves of which, warmed by the sun, are changing into beautiful colors, just as the manifold grace of God does to a yielded life. We sang from the heart our best gospel songs and our own new songs, until we all felt a holy hush, God Himself preparing the hearts, tuning every soul to listen to His voice in the Word. The message was always about the child and its Father—the new relationship—the finding of home and its privileges—of peace and rest—of prayer and praise. We would sing: "Hosanna, Ben David, hosanna!" and "Help me, help me, I pray Thee, Lord Jesus." Then, one after another would rise and pray such Scriptural prayers as to assure us that God had already begun a good work in them, which we trust He will continue until the day of Jesus Christ.

"Lord, Teach Us To Pray"

From the daily Bible classes and the morning and evening devotions grew a desire in the older children to know the wonders of asking and receiving, in His Name. So we arranged an hour in which they came to my room and in which we, with Bible in hand, talked over the conditions on which we can pray aright. One little fellow wanted the worst way to pray aloud, but could not, and so, disappointed, he said to me: "Why is it that I can talk so well but I cannot pray? My heart is closed."

We had a map and flags of most of the countries, and the children learned about our obligation to preach the gospel to all nations—of prayer for all men—about the Christian flag, with the cross on blue and white—about the Lord's soon coming—about His kingdom, in which the Jews will be restored to their land and be the head of the nations. No wonder they began to pray, "Thy kingdom come!"

"He Is Faithful That Promised"

In one of those hallowed moments of prayer in which the Lord becomes so great and all things else seem small, it was made clear to me that this year we should take out to Radosc as many as we possibly could accommodate, leaving it with Him to supply our needs. We saved and sacrificed all we could, and so it was our great privilege to give 238 children, young people, and mothers a holiday. All had two weeks, and those who we felt were awakened we kept four weeks. "As thy days, so shall thy strength be" was proven, too, for it is not only the hard work that requires strength, but the problems, the entering into the sorrows and sins of the people. When we finished with the last

group, I felt the need of rest, much as I wanted to keep on. My best friends and helpers, too, advised me to go away for a couple of weeks, and I am writing this from my resting place in the mountains on the Bohemian borders, praising the Lord for His goodness and His wondrous works, proving to the full, "Blessed is he who feasts in the realm of God."



STANDING (left to right)—G. NAZARUK, K. JAROSZUK, D. PRYSTUPA. SEATED—PHILIP MANETZ, I. V. NEPRASH

AVAILABLE DEPUTATIONAL SPEAKERS

In the East—Miss Jean Rhode of Poland.

In the Chicago area—Rev. J. B. Epp. Can show illustrated slides if desired.

A little later—Rev. Edwin E. Jacques of Albania.

If interested, write Fellowship Office regarding engagements.

Laboring Amid Difficulties

By CHARLES LUKESH (Czechoslovakia)

ALMOST a year ago, we started a plea for a small projecting machine. As a result, a donation was sent us by a kind believer, the dealer made us a generous offer, and after several months the machine arrived at our local post-office. So near, yet so far! It took almost six months to get an answer to a petition that we might receive it free of duty, the outfit being for educational purposes; but the petition was not granted, and we had to pay for a second-hand machine just as we would for a new one. We were willing to make the sacrifice, however, in order that we might have something to reach the people. But what a pity that, after all this time had passed, the promised additional films had not reached us and we had only the first three which had been sent us as samples! We would appreciate the sending of all that might be lying useless somewhere, even though they be damaged, to Mr. Charles L. Kauffman, Zion Hill, Pa., who will in turn forward them to us. Pictures on glass could also be used here for an older machine, which is waiting for something to be fed into it, as we cannot afford to buy any slides.

Having had to wait so long, and having promised several groups that we would bring the outfit with us, no wonder we tried to make up for lost time. The very day the machine came into our hands, we arranged an extension cord to use the current of the battery from the car. Seeing that it lighted, we went right on, not having time to put it to the test. To our dismay, it would not light up when we wanted to show the pictures, until after a lot of fussing. Then came further trouble. The extension barrel for sharpening the picture would not come out, being jammed in. We finally made a wooden plug to be able to get hold of it with pliers and got it to move, but it bent the metal so that the glass lens would not go into place. A missionary must be resourceful, so the liquid gum for tire repair was used to help to fasten the lens for the time. But the troubles were not over yet, as the mechanism for moving the film would not function, so it was dispensed with by turning the knobs by hand. The fight against the overwhelming odds was only over-

come by holy patience, the Lord giving the victory.

Considerable time was consumed before we were able to produce anything, but the people waited patiently. Some impression was made on them, as they are a simple-minded people, and we trust that the use of the pictures will bring lasting results—if we can just get more pictures! We trust that some friends will be kind enough to send us some films and slides soon. Just send them to the above address, where the mailing of them will be properly cared for.

On another occasion, we tried to use the pictures at two distant places in one evening, this being made possible by using the car—only gasoline being needed! The first place was a new one, some friends having moved there recently, and the pictures, few though they were, gave us a good introduction. At the next place, where we recently started holding meetings and have already met with opposition, the pictures were appreciated, with the accompanying teaching on the subject of Gethsemane. The people kept coming constantly, so we had to repeat it, and finally all departed silently, evidently impressed. You who have an abundance of opportunities, do not realize what such a little thing might do in other places. Even in that place the devil had to have his fling, in the form of an addict to spiritism, who lingered behind for a talk, and some young men came, declaring that they wished to be instructed in spiritism. We made the best of the opportunity, but we would love to be able to go there again with some new films.

Don't let anybody think we can easily walk in just anywhere and have a meeting. In one place, where the sister of one of our converts is working in the home of a farmer, we tried to get them interested but, as we had another appointment for that evening, we could not wait until they had their chores done. It took some persuasion, and only curiosity as to what the pictures might be like made them willing to stop for just ten minutes to look at one film, Gethsemane. We pray that the point we stressed might be impressed upon their hearts, namely, that the Lord took time to suffer for us, so

it is now our privilege and duty to take time to enjoy His salvation.

It is our hope that curiosity will open many doors and hearts, if we can be supplied with other good films. We beg that we may have some that may be discarded somewhere, even though they may not be in first-class condition. The Romanists have their films depicting silly stories of imaginary saints, and they know how to squeeze money out of it. We do all free, and trust you will help us.

NOTE: We trust the need that Mr. Lukesh has for films may be a matter of prayer. They may be new or second-hand. He would like pictures teaching Bible truths. The Pace films would be very acceptable. His machine uses standard 35 mm slides.

SOWING THE SEED

By DR. JAMES EWKE

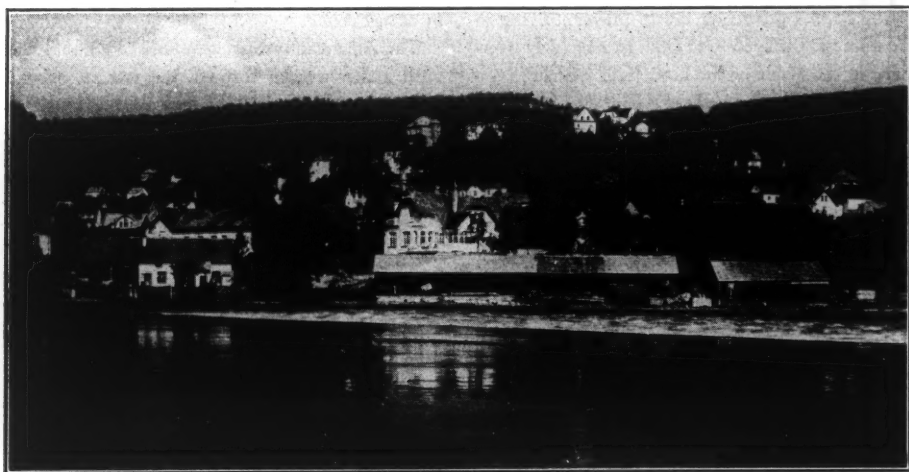
THE village of Cernosice, in which I am living, is situated about fifteen kilometers from Prague. The surroundings are very beautiful. A river (which is in one place artificially widened and made into a lake with green shores), beautiful meadows, mountains covered with forests—all these make it a very attractive place for tourists and for the inhabitants of Prague, who come here to spend their vacations. Every summer we have many guests, and I try to make the most of this opportunity to do spiritual work.

This past summer we undertook to have some picnics and excursions into the surrounding country. One morning I gathered a group of children from eight to fifteen years of age, their parents being my acquaintances, and we went for a long trip. God gave me the opportunity of sowing His seed into these young souls, during this excursion.

Among other acquaintances is a Jewish doctor, who brings his family to Cernosice every summer. His son, a young fellow of fifteen years, was taken ill quite suddenly and the father asked me to aid in his treatment of the boy. I was very glad to do this, for it brought me in closer contact with this doctor and his family. We often walked together in the woods and had very blessed conversations. I do not doubt that the seed sown will bring forth fruit in due time.

The old woman about whom I wrote some time ago, who lived in our court, has passed away. She was in bed for a long time, suffering from rheumatism. Many times I called to see her and give her medical assistance. In addition to this, I gave her spiritual literature and testified to her of the risen Christ. The last time I called on her, she was unable to speak. When I asked her whether she believed in Jesus Christ as her Saviour, she began to weep. I feel sure that she died trusting in Jesus.

NOTE: There is a possibility of Dr. Ewke laboring in Palestine. Pray with us concerning this.



VILLAGE OF CERNOSICE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Albanian Life

By EDWIN E. JACQUES

JUST six months have passed since last writing to our friends in the homeland. Now we feel quite at home hearing and speaking Albanian. Living as we do, in intimate touch with the people, we have certainly had an insight into their actual life and needs, such as we could never have gained at Kortcha. The Scripture distribution has been continued with God's blessing. To date, 162 pieces of Albanian Scriptures have been sold; 2904 Albanian tracts, leaflets, etc., have been carefully given out; also 890 pieces of foreign language material, of which over one-third were Gospels.

Here in Elbasan we have neither evangelical church, nor gospel preaching services, nor converts. These few "briefs," however, will give a general idea of our doings:

Awoke yesterday at 3.30 A. M. and heard the nearby hodja's quavering call to prayer. Lying in the stillness, I prayed: "O God, in some way overcome, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ."

Osman, an army officer, philosophized self-intoxicatedly about "Silence and Voice" for two hours while visiting, and showed a letter of encouragement from a Bahai propagandist in Montclair, New Jersey. The head-man of a village, his friend, young and keen, received Scripture material last Saturday afternoon, read it, and returned and arranged for a visit that evening. What a joy to talk with a Moslem so respectful and genuine in his questionings on vital truths! But all that evening the vapid chattering of Osman's Spiritualism broke in like static to interrupt the gospel harmony.

Pseudo aristocrats and self-styled intellectuals betray their own superficiality. They hardly deign to touch the Holy Word offered by the low-caste

American market worker. We appreciated the salad dressing. However, ten eggs (bought that same day) were cracked in succession before finding one without a chicken.

The psalter (chanter) of the Orthodox church disappointed us deeply last month in a Nicodemus-like night appointment. He was seeking not salvation, but a salary. Inasmuch as the floundering church cannot pay his salary, he offered to quit it and become a Protestant preacher for twelve dollars a month. He departed altogether too abruptly.

"Exposed" to the camera, the average person insists on seeing his picture immediately, nor will he believe us when

we explain that it must be treated with "medicine" first.

In English grammar the forms of the possessive pronouns number about 16; Albanian boasts 245, by actual count!

The American woman is invited to go for a walk with a few women through the streets, or with fifty to a wedding. She alone of the sepulchral company wears no black robe and veil. Conspicuous, to say the least!

A Rufai hodja (one of the many Mohammedan sects) a week ago, at the Scripture stand, requested "one of each" so that he might see what these Protestants are teaching.

A priest on a Tirana-Kortcha bus refused to take a tract from the stranger until assured by the driver's helper: "He is a religious man, just like you."

The American family have lived in their present home five months, but the husband has not yet seen clearly the faces of the women next door. So conservative is the Moslem woman of Elbasan, in her



MR. AND MRS. JACQUES AND EDDIE

walled-in privacy, that a masculine stranger never sees her face! (There is a saying—"Albania is more Turkey than Turkey.")

In the seaport city of Durazzo, suspicions were aroused by the gift copy of a Gospel of Luke in Greek. Police immediately suppressed the activities of a "Greek propagandist" and seized his suitcase full of Gospels and tracts, for censorship. Things looked quite serious when it was pointed out that all the booklets (Gospels) in various languages were "Translated from the original GREEK."

Eddie has now reached the wandering age. When he escapes through the gate, neighbor women who can't appear on the street try to coax him into their yard. Again, we find him seriously heading for the nearby bazaar.

A printer delayed a job nine weeks, then completed it only when required to sign a contract to finish within one week or to discount 30 per cent for each week's delay.

Several months have passed since our earthquakes. They preferred the ghostly-still hours of early morning. The terribly unreal rumbling and shaking, startled shouting all over the neighborhood, the chimney crashing in, the cracking of ceilings and walls—all left us actually trembling, but no particular damage resulted. Looking out afterwards into the pale quietness, words such as these were very vivid: "Yet once more will I make to tremble not the earth only, but also the heaven. And this word, Yet once more, signifieth the removing of those things that are shaken, as of things that have been made, that those things which are not shaken may remain." "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My Word shall not pass away."

A delegate announced that there are twenty Orthodox men (with families) in his section who are willing to be converted into Protestants in consideration of a monthly salary, and he asked for terms. "Repentance toward God and faith toward the Lord Jesus Christ" did not seem to be considered satisfactory.

The neighbors marvel at our domestic tranquillity; that we "married for love;" that the "bride" of five years has never once gotten a beating.

And finally, a word which is almost as much of a surprise to us in recording as it will be to you in reading. We are looking forward to returning on

furlough to America this November (D. V.). When coming out to Albania, we expected to remain somewhat longer, but the approaching retirement of Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy from the active work of the Mission makes it advisable for us to return earlier. We will be glad to speak anywhere of Albania. Until September, 1936, mail may be addressed to us at 650 Stevens Street, Lowell, Massachusetts. This decision having been made but recently, we have not yet gotten over the pleasant shock. Such a privilege God has given us, that we be once more with our loved ones and friends!

During the interval before sailing, we ask your prayer in behalf of a systematic distribution of the Scriptures in Albania. This work is made possible by the Scripture Gift Mission of London. Mr. Cheno and I hope to enter all the shops and places of business in the cities and towns of Albania, leaving a topically arranged Scripture booklet, with an offer of a free Gospel to those who desire it. Alush, Morat, Suleyman, and others insist that their people will never be converted by "giving out bits of paper; they think in terms of gold francs." However, we know, many of us, how God has used, and can again use, these precious "bits of paper." "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable . . ." Men say it isn't, but God says it is! So, pray that there may be no hindrance by those who have been taught antagonism to the truth; also for God's blessing on His Word.

This must suffice for the present. "I had many things to write unto thee, but I am unwilling to write them to thee with ink and pen; but I hope shortly to see thee, and we shall speak face to face." "Peace be with thee."

Special Prayer Requests

That a spiritual and well prepared couple, with personal support, may return with us to Albania.

That a light automobile may be provided so that the Mission can properly cover the field.

(These may seem like two big requests, but we believe that God is able.)

"To a believer, our Lord Jesus Christ is fairer than the fairest, sweeter than the sweetest, nearer than the nearest, dearer than the dearest, richer than the richest, and better than the best."

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JACOB DILAKOFF, INDEPENDENT MISSIONARY IN RUSSIA

(Continued)

IN 1882, about the time of the Feast of Pentecost (which is observed very generally throughout all the churches of the East) in the village of Astar-kanka, the brethren and myself, after conference, wrote to Colonel Paschkoff at St. Petersburg that we believed it would be most profitable and for the glory of Christ if, for this coming feast, he would visit these villages. We received a telegram stating that he would come. In one of the yards a large tent was made ready, under which 2,000 persons could assemble. Colonel Paschkoff arrived on Saturday night and found a congregation such as he had not expected to see in these villages, as he afterwards affirmed. On Sunday there gathered to hear him about 2,000 people. There came from a neighboring village an Orthodox priest, a deacon, and a school teacher. At this feast five men and three women were prepared to receive baptism. All of these were Molokans, who had united with the church of the Stundists.

On Sunday evening, after the meeting, the congregation was notified that in the morning, at seven o'clock, we would go to the Sea of Azov for the baptism of these eight persons. At the appointed time, sixty wagons were ready. The sea was sixteen versts distant. Near it was a Bulgarian village, from which a large number came to witness the ceremony. On the shore of the sea was a place made beautiful by the Creator, a place covered with green grass and protected from the wind, while the waves of the shining sea were gently moving. There was a congregation of three hundred men and women, and everything was conducted with the greatest propriety. The men candidates for baptism were in one tent, arraying themselves for the rite, and the women in another. There were hymns, a sermon, and prayer. Colonel Paschkoff spoke of the love of God in Christ to sinful men.

At the close of the ceremony, we returned to the village and celebrated the Lord's Supper. They requested Colonel Paschkoff to leave the audience for a few moments so that they might, according to their custom, confer about him as to whether they

should receive him without examination at the table of the Lord or not. He, in perfect humility, went out immediately. A brother from St. Petersburg added his testimony to mine that we knew him as a true Christian and that he had been baptized. Upon this, he was accepted and invited to that fellowship, which is the gift of the lowly Lamb of God.

Two hours after this ordinance, we held another meeting. At this, more than a thousand people from another village were present. We had similar meetings all through Monday. In the evening a Baptist brother invited us to come to his village on Wednesday morning. There were a few Baptists in that village, but the greater portion of the Molokans hated the Baptist and Stundist doctrines. They said to the brother extending the invitation, "Go today and inquire of the leaders of the Molokans whether they will accept Colonel Paschkoff there or not, so that there be no disturbance. Moreover, Colonel Paschkoff is in haste to return home, as two telegrams have already come to him, asking him to return soon." When the brother went and told the Molokans about Colonel Paschkoff, the old men said, "We don't want him to come; we don't need him." But the young men cried out, "We will receive him and will provide a hired hall for his service." When the graybeards heard this, they agreed not only to let him have their place of meeting, but they said they would prepare entertainment for all. They opened their purses, gave money, and brought sheep for a feast, and when morning came, all were at the house of prayer, waiting for Colonel Paschkoff. They received him with hospitality and good will and gave attention to his message.

In my journeyings in the year 1870, I spent a few days in the city of Shatiske, in the province of Tambov, in the house of a man and wife with their twenty-year-old daughter. These three God-fearing souls became my friends, and through all the years that my journeys lay in that direction their home was to me as the home of Mary and Martha and

Lazarus was to our Lord. They had the real fear of God in their hearts. The grandfather of this man, as I heard about him, must have resembled the centurion Cornelius in his fear of the Lord and his good works toward all men. He was a rich man, too. In the days of Emperor Nicholas, because of his faith and his teaching it to others, he was exiled to the Suzdal Monastery until his death a few years later. This friend of mine, Ivan Gersemovich Schwetsof, is poor in worldly goods and has often been dependent upon his father for his living, but he has led a noble life and is rich in faith. His daughter died a few years ago.

There was in this city of Shastiske another family among the Molokans, very rich, but poor in the faith and, like all Molokans, very hospitable. If I were to go into the home of any of these families two or three times a day, they would not allow me to leave without drinking tea or eating. Spreading the table for guests, whether from near or far, is their custom.

On one occasion, they told me the Sunday meeting would be in a certain house in the village of Cherna Slobotka. On Thursday I went there and, on entering the house, in accordance with their custom, I stood for a few moments while silently asking a blessing upon my entrance into their home. Then, bowing my head, I said, "Peace to this house." The members of the family who were present replied, "Peace upon your entrance." Then they kissed me. I noticed that the board floor was covered with mud instead of carpet, for their houses are always open, not only to the family but to every stranger who chooses to enter, in muddy boots or bark sandals, such as many wear in that district. Calves, chickens, and ducks come as they please into the houses of the poor Molokans, as I have often seen. I asked this woman to wash the floor before the Sunday meeting. "We are poor and always hard at work," she replied; "we do not have time for cleaning up, though it is all right. We wash up things once a year, just before Easter." I offered to get it done, but they were ashamed and said they would do it.

On Sunday we gathered before breakfast for a meeting. The floor had been washed, but it would have been better if it had not been, for it had not dried and the space between the boards was filled with mud, and when we knelt to pray, the smell of

the filthy moisture came up into our faces. I determined to speak out more plainly on the subject of cleanliness, for the living conditions were often unbearable. Some of the houses have no chimneys and the smoke of the fire must escape through a small hole in the wall, so most of the smoke stays inside. The rafters become as black as pitch and glisten as if glazed.

At one place, I was taken to the large bath room, filled with black kettles. Everything was thick with dust and there was no place to put my clothes, so I wiped out a kettle with my bath towel and put them there.

In many villages of the Molokans there were no bath houses at all. But, poor as they were and unenlightened in many things, they practiced in full the commandment of St. Paul, "Forget not to show love unto strangers." Their hearts, their homes, and their tables were always prepared for strangers. When Russians invite a guest, they say, "We are asking a kindness of you." They mean that if you will enter their home and partake of their food, you will do them a favor.

In the interior of Russia there are many farmers who have only two acres of land, these two acres sometimes being divided into five or ten parts. Because of this, many are leaving for Siberia. Last year sixty thousand passed through the first city of Siberia by way of Tomeen, and uninhabited places in Siberia are becoming settled.

I have not found among any other peoples such simplicity and gentleness of disposition as I have seen among the Russians. For example, because of the distribution of forbidden books, I was a prisoner at the police court of a large village, where there were three magistrates and several other officials. All day they were busy hearing and judging cases for villagers who had quarreled among themselves. In the late afternoon, one man brought complaint against another who had called him a thief. "To this day no one has been able to speak evil against me, but this man has called me a thief!" he said. The offender asked his pardon, but he demanded revenge and a fine. Although I myself was a prisoner, I asked permission to talk to the prosecutor and said to him, "You say that up to the present no one has spoken evil of you. Well, after this they will, and I am the first, for you are not willing to forgive your neighbor. How can you tonight pray

the Lord's Prayer, 'Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors?'" At once he made up with the other man and, in accordance with Oriental and Russian custom, they kissed one another. Many times I have offended Molokans and Russians, but as soon as I have asked forgiveness it has been granted.

I have often been delivered from prisons, from bodily suffering, from robbers in dangerous places, and many times from death—six times from drowning in rivers. Once, when others were crushed by my side, I was among the saved. Many times I have been saved from soul-destroying temptations. If I were to sink to the depths of hell, I would still praise God with great thankfulness, through all eternity, for His mercies without measure which He has bestowed upon me these thirty years in Russia. Mercies without number, like a river, were poured out upon me, a sinner and the chief of sinners, in the thirty years before I began to work in Russia. They are more than one can count—grace upon grace. Praise and glory be to Him only!

From 1867 to 1874 I frequently stayed in the village of Askarkhankin, without charge, in the house of an old man who at first often became angry with me because I showed him the futility of his superstitions. At last he, like his sons, accepted Christianity with all his heart and died with a living faith in Christ. Two of his sons are honored in the church and among the people. Another son, a preacher, is quite old.

During these seven years I had not married. I traveled extensively among the Molokans, the Stundists, and the Baptists, making thirteen journeys in Baranie, besides those on the other side of the Caucasus.

I, myself, did not baptize, except where there was no ordained man. When in a village several were baptized, one of the men would be chosen as leader in prayer and to perform the ordinances of the congregation—baptism, the Lord's Supper, the marriage ceremony, and the conduct of funerals. As I had been taught in Persia, such a leader would be chosen by all the members of the congregation of that village or city. Then we would pray that the Lord would lead him by His Spirit in this great work. We would examine him as to his abilities, his hope and knowledge, and his faith in Christ and the Trinity and the Scriptures, as I had been examined

at the time of my ordination. Others would then be given an opportunity to question him. Then he and his wife would be sent outside and we would talk together as to whether or not he should be ordained.

If accepted, he would be admonished as to the greatness and solemnity of the service upon which he was entering. He would promise that, by the help of the Lord, he would work with all his strength to fulfil the duties placed upon him. While he was kneeling, I would place my hand upon his head and pray. The brethren would then give him the hand of fellowship and they would kiss him.

As I recall, I have ordained twenty-three men, six of whom have died with a living faith. Three have become Baptists; one fell away and was expelled from the church on account of his denial of the divinity of Christ; the others have held to their faith and, to some extent, have grown in service and in knowledge.

In the ordination of a priest, the Molokans do not examine him as to his faith, as we do, nor do they place the hand upon his head. However, they impose upon him certain duties. He must be worthy, and he must be able to perform the duties of a priest, such as the reading of prayers from memory in the services, conducting funerals, and performing marriage ceremonies. Just as the Stundists do, he must, as he has opportunity, visit the families and admonish those who are not behaving as they should.

Six times I have gone to St. Petersburg as an evangelist, and on Sundays, wherever I was, I administered the Lord's Supper. I have baptized only two persons as Baptists.

(To be Continued)

THE ENERGIZING POWER

Man needs the directive and energizing power of the Holy Spirit. If the electric current is cut off, light, heat, motion cease; so is it in relation to the Holy Spirit and the will of man.

"God has not given us the spirit of cowardice, but of power and of love and of a sound mind." These are the sources of life for man—courage, power, love, the sound mind—and these are the gift of God's Holy Spirit, the gift of Christ to His own, whom He has not left orphans.

—Rev. W. Souper.

Reaching The Children

By EUGENE NAGY (Hungary)

THE vast wheat fields here are now being harvested and I am busy among the reapers, harvesting for the Lord. I have gained much precious time for this blessed work through buying a bicycle, as I can now reach distant localities in a short space of time. Large groups of farm hands, children tending flocks of sheep, and little girls with their geese, look miles up the road, on this boundless level plain, and joyously watch for my coming on the bicycle. When I get there, the children seat themselves in a semi-circle on the green grass and our meeting begins with the singing of the Hungarian translation of American gospel hymns. I then speak to them of the love of God, salvation through Christ, and the necessity of abiding in Him. As time permits, I testify to them of my own spiritual experiences. These Magyar children are far more serious-minded than the average American child, and one almost feels the truth sink into their little hearts. These gatherings are almost as precious to them as they are to me. How you would rejoice to see them and to hear them present questions for me to answer! Closing the meeting and bidding the children good-bye, I mount my bicycle and in a short time I am miles away, holding a gospel meeting among hundreds of farm hands during their mid-day rest period of two hours.

Distribution of Scripture tracts is in order at all meetings. The Lord knows how great the need is for these and I am planning to make this distribution country-wide in Hungary. I am sure all this literature bears blessed fruit here, as the tracts are much sought after and are carefully preserved. As I go on my wheel from one meeting to another, I ride alongside of the farm wagons, handing each occupant a tract. They always receive these with profound gratitude and in many instances even want to pay for them, but this money, of course, is never accepted. Through God's love, I have been able to help many poor people during the seven years I have been here, but have never accepted a fraction of a cent from anyone. What I have, I have received freely and I give freely.

The schools being closed for the summer and the children being away, we are not at present having



EUGENE NAGY

our sacred song service by the boys' choir, but with the opening of the schools here this service will be resumed. Of course, we have prayer and a brief gospel message at each of these services.

I am to make another visit to the aged inmates of the local House of Charity this week. They seem to like my coming and speaking to them of things eternal. I have a number of German tracts and will distribute some among those of German descent who are housed there.

As a humble servant of the King, the main theme of my work is salvation through Jesus Christ. However, as His servant, I feel bound to serve in every other way that concerns the King, such as child protection, animal protection, etc. Pray, friends, that the Lord may guard, guide, and strengthen me to fulfil His most blessed will.

I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go; my own wisdom and that of all around me seemed insufficient for the day.

—Abraham Lincoln.

Needy Yugoslavia

By REV. S. TVERDOVSKY (Translated from the Russian)

THIS country is usually called by its old name, Serbia, but the citizen of Yugoslavia is offended when he hears this name. He says, "I am not Serbian; I am Yugoslavian." This country consist of five different districts: Magyars, Austrians, Turkish, Serbian, and Black Mountaineers. Their manner of living is quite different and they hate one another. It was not easy to merge these districts into one state. It was done, nevertheless, by a wise leader of the country, a distinguished reformer, the late King Alexander I. This was accomplished, not by force but by King Alexander's most capable management and by his ability to attract the people to himself. They loved him, and it was he who established Yugoslavia and put it in the rank of a first-class state. Yugoslavia is an important factor now among the nations.

As to the climate and soil of the country, they remind one of Southern Russia. Some parts of Yugoslavia have a semi-tropical climate. In Dalmatzia, for instance, there are grown oranges, lemons, and palms; cotton, rice, tobacco, and opium are cultivated in Macedonia. The culture of these products has not yet been highly developed, however. Yugoslavia is an agricultural nation and they have many cattle, but since the country is mountainous and there is no industry, Yugoslavia does not rank high economically. The life of the peasants is very primitive. Everything is dirty and unsanitary. On the other hand, because industry has not been developed here, Yugoslavians do not suffer from unemployment, such as exists in more industrial countries. Food is very cheap.

The greatest curse of the people is drunkenness. There are crimes on every side. Every peasant manufactures whiskey for himself. The country is flooded with wine and it is very cheap. Belgrade has a population of 240,000 and it has 2,500

saloons, all of which serve whiskey. Thus, there is a saloon for every 100 people.

Spiritual life is lacking in Yugoslavia. The people love outward rituals and they call Protestants "the people of new faith." If a Yugoslavian is urged to change his life spiritually on the grounds of the gospel, he answers, "I believe as my father believed, and he believed as the Orthodox church teaches." Regarding the doctrines of the church, the Yugoslavian is ignorant.

A popular patriarch of the Yugoslavian Orthodox church is Varnava, who is a very attractive, refined person and highly esteemed by all. He is a graduate of the Russian Imperial Orthodox Academy, and he stands vigorously for Russian Orthodoxy, as to its form and orders.

Before the World War there were in Belgrade only four little churches, old and very poor. During the last few years, three splendid churches have been built, with modern architecture. There are two state churches—Greek Orthodox and Roman Catholic. Both are supported by the state. At the same time, other churches also receive some support from the state.

There are not many Catholics in Belgrade, but there are more people attending the Roman Catholic church than the Greek Orthodox. There are also



JUGOSLAVIAN VILLAGE WOMEN IN NATIVE COSTUME

Jesuits. The Lutheran church in Yugoslavia is not very strong. There are also Methodist, Baptist, Adventist, Pentecostal, and Nazarene churches. The Salvation Army recently established a work there.

I cannot say that the activity of the Protestant churches is productive of much result. It has brought with it a deadly formalism, and the spiritual work is handicapped by the divisions among the Protestants. Of course, there are many Yugoslavians who are eager believers, and the true church, represented by many different religious groups, is working diligently. There is not full freedom for religious activity, according to the letter of the law, but there is no persecution.

There are 30,000 Russians in Yugoslavia; in Belgrade there are about 9,000. The Russian colony in Yugoslavia is most conservative. It is inspired by the slogan, "For faith, for the Czar, and for the Fatherland." Russians here stand for old Russia. They are a very religious people. An evangelical work was recently begun among these Russians. We have not yet had great success, for it is not easy to approach these people with the "Glad Tidings," as they like everything old. They are suspicious of new teachings having some connection with Bolshevism and Socialism, which they hate. There is in Belgrade one evangelical group comprising five nations and six different denominations, Russians being included. I am working in this group. In order to reach the people, we must use the common language, which is the Serbian.

Russian immigrants occupy state and municipal positions. Among Yugoslavian clerks there are workers of the Russian intelligentsia. Fifty per cent of these positions are occupied by Russians. The late king liked the Russians, and the Russians were devoted to him. In the University of Yugoslavia there are many Russian professors, and there are many Russian teachers in other educational institutions of Yugoslavia. In addition to their connections with Yugoslavians, the Russians have a separate community life. They have their own hospitals, orphanages, and educational institutions. Russian veterans are helped by the state, and many Russian establishments are supported by the state. No radicals are tolerated among the Russians in Yugoslavia. Almost all of the Russians are in favor of returning to Russia. Aged Russian generals,

clad in brilliant old Russian uniforms, wear their decorations proudly and have burning in their souls a desire to return to Russia. Russia is in all their thoughts.

EDITORIAL NOTE: This article was written for Brother A. Dobrinin's Russian magazine, *Vernost*, by Rev. S. Tverdovsky, a faithful Russian evangelical missionary, who is doing voluntary service for the Lord in Yugoslavia. His activity is limited by his financial condition. If anyone wishes to help Brother Tverdovsky preach the gospel in Yugoslavia, the FELLOWSHIP would be glad to transmit any gifts to him for this purpose.

KEPT

BY FRED STETTLER
(Poland)

THANK you for your letter with allowance. This punctuality means so much to us in a time of general fluctuation and uncertainty. I think one of the strongest evidences that can be digged up is the regular support of faith missionaries, who have nothing to expect and nothing to lean upon except God and His promises. This is to us a monthly marvel. Today, signed pledges and treaties are scraps of paper, and yet there are stewards of God who have such a lofty conception of faithfulness that they keep, without signatures and pledges, yea, without a verbal pledge, obligations that are a personal matter between God and them.

Just before leaving Switzerland, I held evangelistic meetings for eight days, in the eastern part of the country, and had very precious and encouraging times. Some old men up in the seventies met Christ after a life of Christlessness and sin. Quite a number took part in a testimony meeting. God used and blessed these meetings abundantly.

We are glad that we are able to testify of the grace of God in this European boiling pot and keep unspotted from the raging of this world.

It is said that Richard Baxter, in reviewing his life, related that in his early years the miraculous evidences for Christianity influenced him most; in his middle life, the prophetic and historical; but in his later years, the fitness of Christianity to meet all the needs of his being was to him the most convincing evidence.—Rev. Evan H. Hopkins.

Fruitful Itinerant Ministry

By K. JAROSZUK (Poland)

ONE Sunday, after the morning service in Kamenetz Litovsk, I visited the surgical department of our town hospital. I talked with many patients about our Lord Jesus Christ and His loving kindness and healing power. Among them was a man to whom I had given a gospel tract and New Testament years ago, and now, lying on his back in bed, with little physical strength and no hope, he began to think about God. Reading the New Testament, he learned that Jesus Christ was always helping the sick and healing those who trusted in Him. This man now understands the importance of trusting in the Lord and putting our lives into His hands. I stayed in the hospital for about two hours, talking and praying with the sick people, and I noticed, when I left, that they had new hope and joy in their eyes. Before leaving the place, I distributed gospel tracts.

Two weeks later, I was sick, but it was necessary for me to go to Visoko-Litovsk to give out the Word of God. Although weak bodily, I went to the meeting, trusting God to help me, and He repaid me for my faith in Him. We had a most blessed time in the Lord. The attendance was very large and everyone had great joy in his heart. The Holy Spirit was working so powerfully that everyone seemed inclined to pray. Many were thanking the Lord for His care and loving kindness, with tears streaming down their cheeks. At the close of the meeting we had the Lord's Supper. On my way home, I visited two families in a neighboring village.

One Sunday, after an early evening service, I started back home. Upon passing through the village of Khodosi, I visited an aged sister in Christ, who was very glad to see me and thanked the Lord for this opportunity of fellowship. Farther on in the same village, I noticed a large crowd gathered around an acquaintance of mine. I joined them and testified about Christ for more than half an hour, but, as the sun was about to set and I had 12 kilometers more to travel before I reached home, I handed out some Christian literature and then went on my way. The people asked me to come often and tell them about the Lord.

I went to the town of Brest and on my way visited

the village of Vidomle. Here I stopped with a Christian family, in whose home we had once held a gospel meeting. They were very glad to see me and thanked me for the Christian literature which I gave them. They asked me to come again and conduct an evangelical meeting in their home, as many of their neighbors have become interested in the Bible and have a great desire to hear the gospel.

In the village Sosni, I visited two Russian families. We had a most blessed time in the Lord. It is interesting to see how people are transformed by the gospel message. Just as flowers that are withered and almost dead, because of a severe drought, are revived and filled with new life after a refreshing rain, so the gloominess and despair of these people are changed to joy and happiness after hearing the Word of God.

I started forth at 6.00 A. M. for the village of Chvirki, where we planned, with the help of the Lord, to hold a gospel meeting and celebrate the Lord's Supper and we were expecting a large attendance. On the way I visited a Russian Christian family, who were very glad to see me and thanked the Lord for my visit. At 10.00 A. M., I had reached my destination. Among those present at the meeting were two educated Polish women. As they did not understand Russian, I translated many parts of my sermon into the Polish language, for their benefit. After the meeting, when I was distributing Christian literature, they asked me if I had any in the Polish language. Praise the Lord, I was able to satisfy their desire.

On the occasion of my trip to the town of Brest, I met on the way a group of about twelve men and women. They were Russian pilgrims and were traveling to the town of Pochaev to worship the holy image (ikon) of the Virgin Mary. They had come from different places. This fact shows that souls are thirsty for the living water and have a desire to serve the Lord, but do not know the way of salvation. I had a long talk with them about the Lord and His plan of salvation, giving them some of the Christian literature which I had with me. In the group was an old man, about seventy years of age, who had been an elder in a Russian

Orthodox church for many years. I pray that the Lord may bless the gospel tracts which were given them. May their hearts understand that they are not saved through the worship of man-made images of their church, but through faith in the Living God, who is everywhere!

Some of my Christian friends accompanied me to the village of Golodi. Nobody had ever preached in this place. Once, last summer, we passed through this village and distributed gospel tracts, but now we had an opportunity for a real message. First of all, we had a special meeting for the children. Thirty-five of them were present. We told them short Bible stories and sang hymns and gospel songs. They listened with attention and sang and prayed with us, both in Russian and in Polish. After the children's meeting was over, we opened a gospel meeting for adults, at 4.00 o'clock. The room was so filled with people that the air soon became heavy and the lamps did not burn well because of lack of oxygen. At 7.00 in the evening, when the meeting was over, the people still stayed for a long time and asked numberless questions. Everyone was asking us to come again.

I regret to say that I am not able to work full time for the Lord because of lack of means. I am obliged to work to earn some money, but in my spare time I do personal work and distribute tracts. From my personal experience, I can say that the people of this country are thirsty for the Word of God. However, the laborers are few, and even those who are privileged to work for the Lord here are not able to give all their time to His service because of scanty support. I pray that my Lord may send the needed support for His true workers, so that they may be freed from troubles of a physical nature and be able to give all their time to preaching the gospel and saving souls.

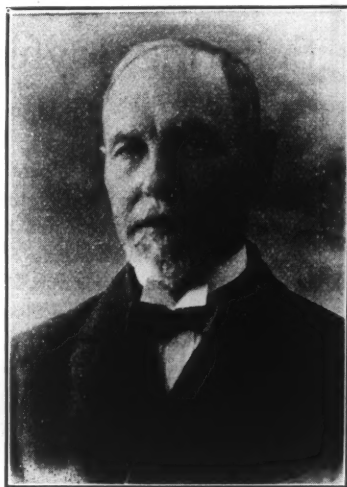
May the Lord give life to the seed sown through me, through the power of His Holy Spirit, and may He give me strength to continue my labors, for His glory!

A NEW PROBLEM

By NIKITA MOSHERENOK

(Esthonia)

I HAD another visit to Finland, and the fellowship with the believers there was very sweet. In Helsingfors, two friends from the outside came in



NIKITA MOSHERENOK

and we had a talk which lasted for five hours, after which we knelt before God and prayed earnestly. This is an illustration of how, in a quiet way, I have opportunities of dealing with the people.

In Esthonia I visited a new town for evangelistic effort—Mazela. The people were very attentive to my preaching and that of the brother who accompanied me. I then spent several weeks with Brother Moriakoff, on the very border of Russia, and we had wonderful meetings.

Since the new laws in Esthonia now greatly limit evangelistic work, we are compelled to secure a special cemetery for the evangelical believers. I have been an evangelical worker for over thirty years and it has never before been necessary to deal with this question. Now I am kept busy trying to get ground to be used as a cemetery. We have always buried our people in the cemetery of the Orthodox church, but now the government orders that every denomination must have its own cemetery. As our believers are poor, it has been a real problem to buy ground and plan a cemetery. However, with the help of the Lord, I trust that this question will be satisfactorily settled.

The law of the kingdom—the measure of faith must always determine the measure of power and of blessing.—*Andrew Murray.*

Suffering, Joyfulness, and Fruitfulness

By JOHN GORDIUK (Poland)

THE Lord is very merciful to us here. The harvest time is now past. The weather was favorable all the time, and the people were able to gather in their crops. At the same time, Satan is doing all he can to prevent the people from listening to God's voice. The political and economic condition of the world takes the attention of the people more and more, and they are trying to solve their problems without God. Therefore, living conditions are becoming worse and worse. Sorrow and misery and the shadow of death are beginning to show in the eyes of the people. Blessed are those who know the Lord as the Prince of Life. He always comforts us with such wonderful words: "The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble" (Psa. 9:9). "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil" (Psa. 23:4). "Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth" (Rev. 3:10).

Summer time is the only time when we can do service for the Lord in the open air, so it is the time for baptisms. We do not have permission to arrange for any open air meetings in Poland except baptismal services. On June 30th, in our own church three souls were baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Although rain was falling when the service started, many people gathered on the bank of the river, as usual, to witness the baptism of "stundists." It was a wonderful day, and there was rejoicing on earth and also in heaven.

On July 12th, I was invited to the marriage of a brother who lived about 60 kilometers away. My wife and I walked to the place. That same day we visited another place and witnessed the baptism of 23 persons. Many children of God from different places were gathered there and we had blessed fellowship in our beloved Lord. At the marriage service, many unsaved persons were present and listened attentively to the Word of God.

On our way back home we visited the village

where my wife lived before we were married, six years ago. She was the only believer in that large village, but when she left the place her brother and other persons began to seek the Lord and now there is a little church, consisting of seven members. They hold regular meetings three times a week and many people gather to hear the Word of God.

Two weeks ago, I was in another place, ministering at a baptismal service, where three believers were baptized. There was one woman whose husband was very much opposed to the "new faith." He very seldom permitted his wife to visit our meetings, but she found her Saviour and wished to be baptized in His Name. The day of the baptismal service, her husband was away from home. When he learned the next day that his wife had been baptized, he threw her belongings out of the house, locked the door, and gave her a severe beating. She quietly suffered all that, with a heavenly joy upon her face. We had warned her at the preliminary examination that she might have to suffer for Christ's sake, but she desired to "fulfil the will of God" at any cost. We are all praying that God may convert her husband. "Is anything too hard for the Lord?" "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy." "If ye were of the world, the world would love his own: but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you." It is a great privilege to know these words, and a great joy to prove them in one's own life.

Water baptism means very much here, both to believers and unbelievers. If a new believer is not baptized, the people of the world count him as one of them, but after baptism he is wholly separated from them. Of course, many have trials, in addition to the one mentioned above. In a nearby village, a husband drove out his wife; in another, the wife, helped by her mother-in-law, drove out her husband. They gathered other relatives and spent the whole night on the border of the village, intending to kill him when he came home, but he knew the danger and stayed away that day. All the believers in the village were in fear of what might happen, but

the Lord wonderfully fulfilled His promises and kept His own.

God willing, there will be two spiritual conferences here in Mlynow in September and October, the first one being for the young people. Our young people have visited the places around us and the Lord has blessed the singing and the preaching of His Word. Pray for us, that we may hold high the banner of the Cross in the very center of Satan's territory.

AMONGST THE POMAKS

By C. MARVAKOFF
(Bulgaria)

THE work of evangelization among the Pomaks progresses very slowly. "We have need of patience." Our nationality is the same, but our religion is different, and that is a problem here.

Many of the Pomaks look at our work from the political standpoint, and they say to me: "We will all follow you, if you will secure a reduction in our taxes for us, for we have to pay too much to the government." And so we have to reiterate the words of our Lord Jesus: "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which be Caesar's, and unto God the things which be God's" (Luke 20: 25). Others

among the Pomaks are living among nominal Christians (Orthodox), and they see very little of Christ in their lives. These are two reasons why our work is so difficult.

However, the work is not ours, but God's, and by His Spirit we will preach the gospel to these people. By His grace, we will persevere and hold out to the end, for our Lord and Saviour is Victor. We need your prayer and support. We will ask God our Father to endue us with His power, so that we may live and work for His honor and glory.

Two weeks ago, a young man and his wife came to visit me, so that they might learn more about the work among the Pomaks. We went together to a Pomak village, our wives accompanying us. We had a little gathering of Pomak women, and our wives were able to show these women how to live clean, both physically and spiritually. These women were so glad for the visit and appreciated the kindness shown them. We need to visit among the Pomaks and talk with them and show them what Christ can give and what He can do for those who will seek Him. They need to have Him change their hard hearts and open their blind eyes, so that they might know, love, believe, and follow Him. Lord, bless these people and our work among them!



POMAK VILLAGE SCENE

NEWS FROM RUSSIA

(Translated from Russian)

Evangelical believers who are compelled to work in the Agricultural Commune have written as follows: "We are working on the machines in the Commune. Our food is two pounds of bread daily. Only three times a week do we have cooked food.

Our relatives glean in the fields. They have been happy to gather about forty pounds of grain in this way. The salary for a worker is about twenty cents daily, and half of this is taken away by the Soviets for different purposes, so there is very little left for personal needs. Private selling of food is still forbidden. We cannot grind wheat without special permission, and when we get permission, fifteen per cent is taken for the State. In addition, part is wasted. Someone must be paid for the work, so there is practically very little left for our own necessities."

A believer writes: "It seems that God's work is stopped. Mine eyes do fail with tears, my bowels are troubled, my liver is poured upon the earth, for the destruction of the daughter of my people; because the children and the sucklings swoon in the streets of the city . . . Servants have ruled over us: there is none that doth deliver us out of their hand . . . The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in Him' (Lam. 2:11; 5:8; 3:24). Such is the present situation in Russia, especially for believers. We are awaiting the coming of the Lord. My son and daughter are working in the Agricultural Commune, but my husband (their father) is forbidden to go to the Commune, because he is considered a well-to-do peasant of the old regime. Everything in our household has been confiscated by the State. We were middle class, prosperous peasants, but such citizens are counted as enemies by the Red authorities and, therefore, we are destined to be destroyed.

"My husband gleaned in the track of the machines after they had gone over the fields. That which he could pick up in this way was a fortune to us. The crop was very good, but it was greatly lessened, thanks to the inefficiency of the machines and the workers. Much grain fell to the ground, so my

husband gathered in this way about 400 pounds. This shows the waste connected with machine labor. When the authorities noticed the diligent work of the gleaners, they took even what had been gathered in this way."

Sometime ago, the Bolsheviks wished to destroy an Orthodox Church building. They brought an orchestra with them as they approached the building and, while lively music was being poured forth, one of the communists climbed to the pinnacle of the church and cursed it. He then took the cross and cast it to the ground, hanging up the red flag in its place. The peasants were terrified when they viewed this wild scene. Then the communists took the cross to the cemetery to bury it, while the orchestra merrily played on. The altar was removed from the church, and in the evening of that same day, a satanic festival, with dramatization, was arranged for the public in that church.

Roman Catholicism is trying to attract the Russian Orthodox people. Catholic priests and nuns have come to Esthonia, where Messrs. Mosherenok and Moriakoff are working, and have already published, in the Russian language, Catholic literature which criticizes the Orthodox church and praises the "active love" of the Catholics, especially the Pope. A church of "Eastern Ritual" (Uniat) has been established for Russians. The services are carried on in ancient Russian church Slavonic language, and special Catholic priests imitate the Russian priests a great deal and speak the Russian language very well. The Catholics take a special interest in Russian children and give them material help. At the Vatican in Rome, there is a Catholic seminary for Russians, who are in training to be priests of the "Eastern Ritual." During this last year, Catholic nuns established in New York a special kindergarten for Russian children. Catholics are very active, indeed, and it should stimulate those who are interested in the evangelization of Russia, to be more zealous in giving the gospel to Russians.

WORD FROM ALBANIA

By P. B. KENNEDY

OUR station here consists of our fellow-missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. Edwin E. Jacques, our young Albanian preacher, Mr. Nikolla Cheno, and Mrs. Kennedy and myself. Mr. and Mrs. Jacques, with their baby boy, are still living in Elbasan, a city to the north of us, where they are studying the central dialect of this language. At our recent prayer conference with them, they decided to go to America this fall for a year's furlough. I trust all of you friends in America will have the opportunity of hearing and meeting them.

Just now, our Albanian preacher is touring with Mr. Jacques, distributing leaflets and selling the Scriptures. Here in Kortcha, we are also doing this work each market day. While restricted in holding outside evangelistic services, we are glad for this opportunity to come in touch with the public.

Our Sabbath and midweek services continue to be encouragingly attended. There is quite a real interest on the part of young people.

Our Mission has a good plant. As you know, we have invested as much as we could, even from personal funds, for the maintenance of this work. It is our hope that, in answer to united prayer, the work of this Mission may go right on without interruption, to His glory and the saving of many. Mrs. Kennedy and I will hold on until Mr. and Mrs. Jacques return here a year from now.

A GROWING WORK

By JOHN KOVALCHUK

(Carpathian Russia)

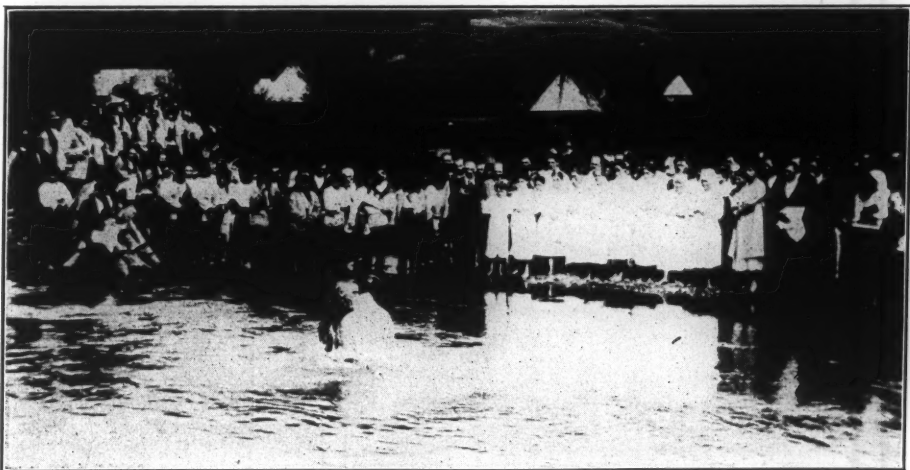
THE Prayer Hall in Bustino is almost completed. A few days ago the state committee came to look it over and found that it was built without any mistake. They then gave us the right to ask the state to free it from taxes. Next Sunday we are going to have the official opening, at which time we are expecting many visitors. May the Lord bless this meeting!

I was exceedingly glad to receive the additional money sent for our hall. We needed it greatly. I did not have enough money to finish the hall before this gift came, but I did not stop the work, trusting that the Lord would send the necessary means, and it was so. Oh, how sweet it is to trust our Lord!

The Lord has richly blessed our work among these people, spiritually. We had two baptismal services this summer. Twenty souls were baptized and joined the church. The services were very blessed ones. The work is widening in every direction and new places are opening. We are receiving calls to come to them and testify. We greatly need spiritual and physical strength. Please pray for us constantly.

There are great treasures in the Word of God, but few people do more than scrape the surface.

—Selected.



MR. KOVALCHUK BAPTIZING IN CARPATHIAN RUSSIA

BAPTISMS

By GEORGE NAZARUK

GOD gave us great joy this summer by adding thirteen souls to our number. Our believers in Ozenin and in all the places around rejoiced to see these souls saved, washed in the Blood of Christ. I baptized six in Ozenin, and seven were baptized in Plosk by another brother from Ukraina, who is working with us. Five of these new believers were from the city of Ostrog, where we have been giving much of our time. God has heard our prayers and is giving us results.

Brother Marzinkowski is with us. He left Palestine three months ago. He expects to be with us in Ozenin, November 27th. Pray for him, as well as for all of us. I am trying to do the best I can for God and His great work here on earth. I am only sorry that I cannot give all my time to His work, but I am looking to Him that He will help me sufficiently, through some of His children, so that I can give all my time to Him. Will you please join me in prayer for this.

OUR PERSONAL INFLUENCE

Our influence with our fellowmen in public will always be in exact proportion to the depth of our hidden life with God in secret. It is not what we say, not what we do; it is what we ARE that tells, or rather, what Christ is in us.

Make room for Christ in your heart, and you need not advertise it. It will be noised that He is in the house.—Rev. Edward W. Moore.

OFFERING HIMSELF TO US

We need His pardon, His deliverance, His strength—we need HIM. What He offers is not merely a series of gifts. It is that, but it is more. He offers HIMSELF, for “as many as received HIM . . .” Have we accepted HIM, or are we looking for some “thing,” for “it” rather than for “Him,” the Saviour HIMSELF as a personal Deliverer, and Sustainer, and Lord?

It is not merely that we are to ask Him to TAKE US, but that we are to RECEIVE HIM, who offers Himself so graciously as our salvation and our life.—Rev. W. S. Hooton.

AN OUTSTANDING book and one much needed in these times is Dr. Gaebelien's “Conflict of the Ages,” now in sixth edition. Helpful for your reading and for passing on to your friends. \$1.00 postpaid. Order from Fellowship Office.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the **American European Fellowship, Inc.**, a Corporation formed under the Laws of the State of New Jersey, and located at 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y., the sum of and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.

In New York and some other States a will, to be legal, must have two witnesses. Checks may be made payable to E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer, American European Fellowship, for either Gentile or Jewish Missions.

HAS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRED?

If a Subscription Blank is enclosed, your subscription has expired.

Kindly renew promptly, to assure us you appreciate the magazine.

A New Subscription for a friend and a list of friends to whom we may send sample copies will be appreciated.

The magazine will sell itself if you will show it to your friends.

Statement of Receipts

Receipt No.	Amount	From
16220	100.00	16220
16221	1.00	16221
16222	20.00	16222
16223	10.00	16223
16224	1.00	16224
16225	20.00	16225
16226	1.00	16226
16227	20.00	16227
16228	10.00	16228
16229	20.00	16229
16230	1.00	16230
16231	20.00	16231
16232	10.00	16232
16233	25.00	16233
16234	10.00	16234
16235	20.00	16235
16236	1.00	16236
16237	1.00	16237
16238	1.00	16238
16239	50.00	16239
16240	1.00	16240
16241	20	16241
16242	1.00	16242
16243	1.00	16243
16244	1.00	16244
16245	2.00	16245
16246	1.00	16246
16247	20.00	16247
16248	1.00	16248
16249	1.00	16249
16250	1.00	16250
16251	1.00	16251
16252	1.00	16252
16253	1.00	16253
16254	1.00	16254
16255	1.00	16255
16256	1.00	16256
16257	20.00	16257
16258	1.00	16258
16259	31.00	16259
16260	1.00	16260
16261	1.00	16261
16262	1.00	16262
16263	1.00	16263
16264	1.00	16264
16265	1.00	16265
16266	1.00	16266
16267	1.00	16267
16268	1.00	16268
16269	1.00	16269
16270	1.00	16270
16271	1.00	16271
16272	1.00	16272
16273	25.00	16273
16274	1.00	16274

"HOPE" - IT'S THE ANSWER

is the title of the new book by Dr. A. J. Gosselin, a graphic resume of world conditions and the only way out and lasting recovery. One Dollar. 100 pages. Order from Fellowship Office.